



# Solace



18 0 1

## Chapter 1 by HappyPills

Due to a recurring screech mid slumber, Luke woke up frightened and hastened to talk to his best friend, Ian, for comfort. It took little debating before he eventually convinced himself to call, and once that decision was made, he instantly turned on his bedside lamp and nabbed his phone. Even though his inner anguish dreaded explaining why he'd call during witching hour, he dialed the number anyway.

Eagerly waiting for his friend to answer the phone, Luke curled up tighter amidst his linen sheets, gawking at a dark, moving shadow across the room. Anxiety piled up with each forthcoming ring until he finally heard Ian's sleepy voice coming from the other line.

## Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

Flag as mature Receive feedback

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Write a comment...



[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account